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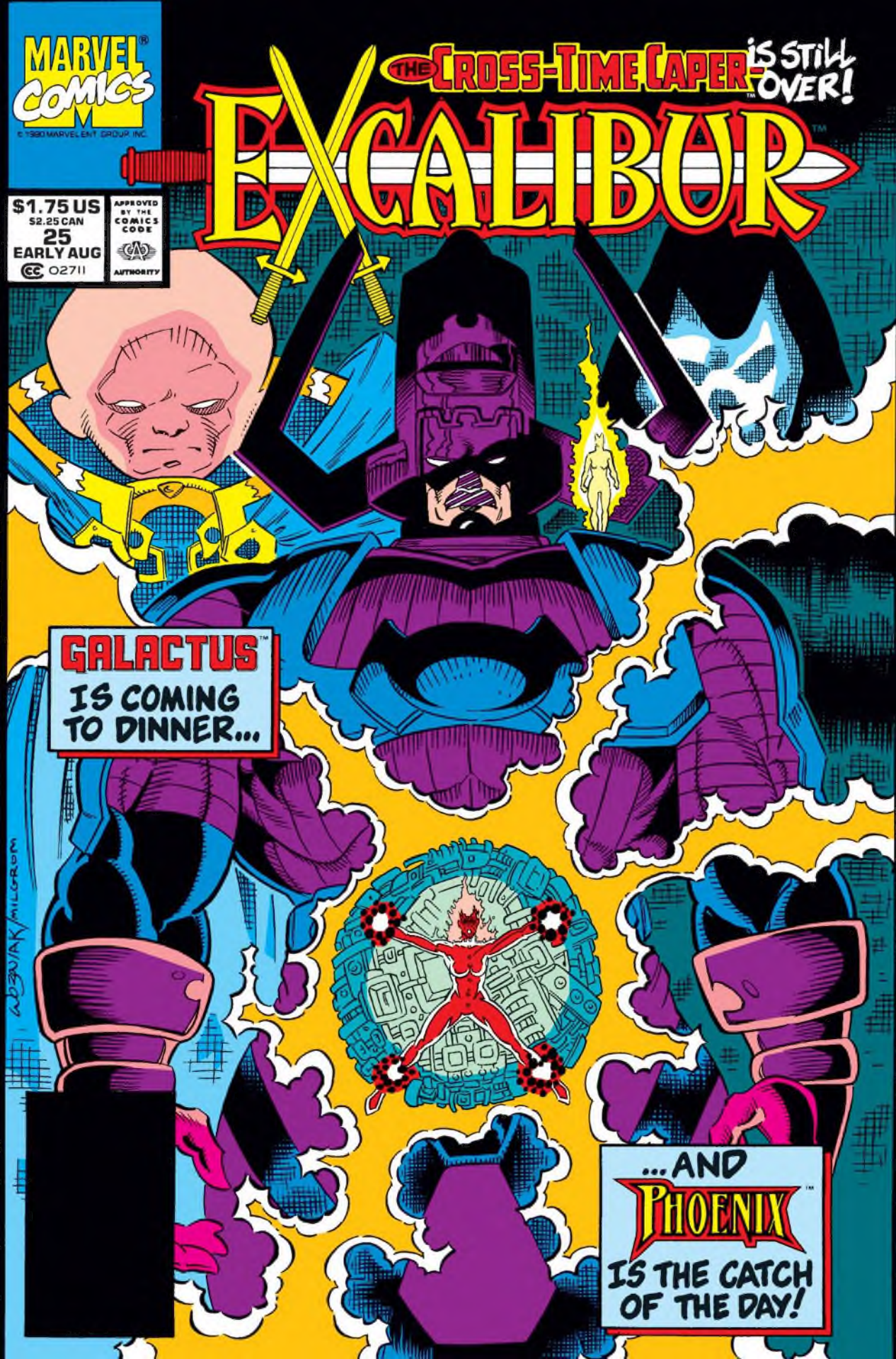
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THE CROSS-TIME CAPER **IS STILL OVER!**

# EXCALIBUR

**GALACTUS™**  
**IS COMING**  
**TO DINNER...**

...AND  
**PHOENIX™**  
**IS THE CATCH**  
**OF THE DAY!**





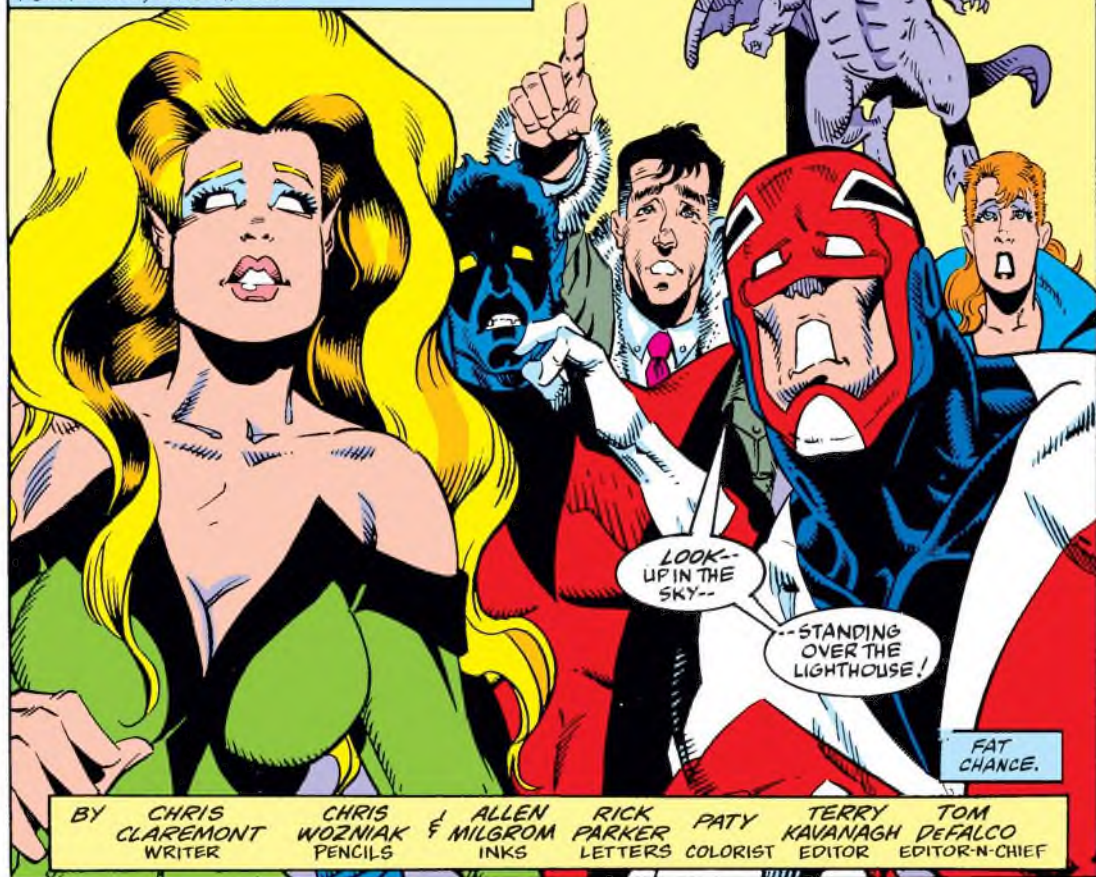
Stan Lee PRESENTS EXCALIBUR, STARRING IN...

# GUESS WHO'S COMING FOR PHOENIX?

ONLY MINUTES AGO, EXCALIBUR  
FINALLY RETURNED HOME-- TO THEIR  
LIGHTHOUSE ON THE WILDLY BEAUTI-  
FUL WEST COAST OF BRITAIN--

-- AFTER AN INCREDIBLE (AND AT SOME  
TIMES, SEEMINGLY ENDLESS) ODYSSEY  
TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE  
CROSS-TIME CONTINUUM.

ALL OUR HEROES DESIRE-- QUITE UNDERSTANDABLY,  
LIKE ANYONE AFTER SUCH A GRUELING ROADTRIP--  
IS TO CRAWL INTO THEIR COMFY OLD BEDS, IN THEIR  
COMFY OWN ROOMS, AND TAKE IT NICE AND EASY  
FOR A GOOD, LONG WHILE.



BY CHRIS  
CLAREMONT  
WRITER

CHRIS  
WOZNIAK  
PENCILS

ALLEN  
MILGROM  
INKS

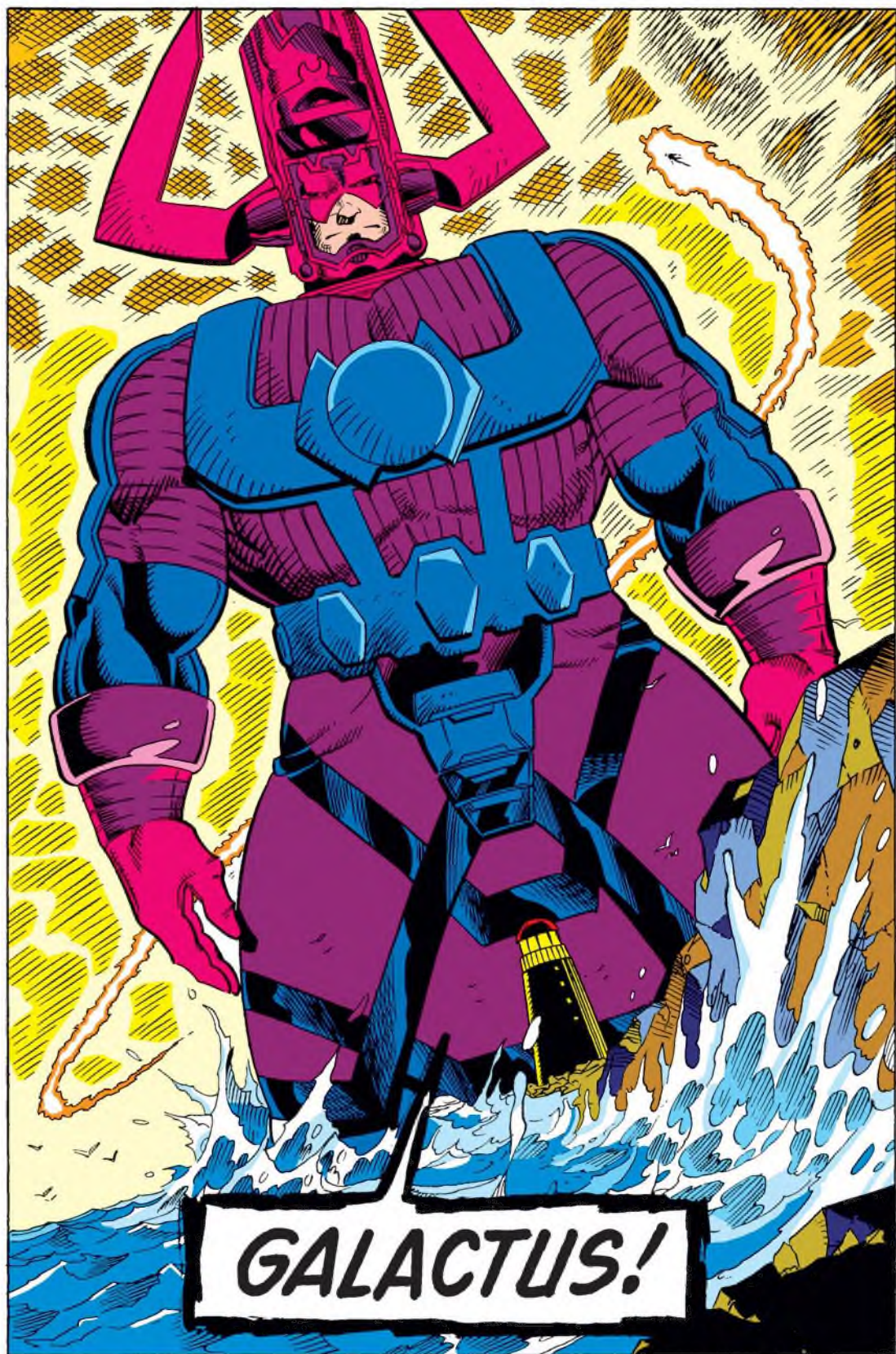
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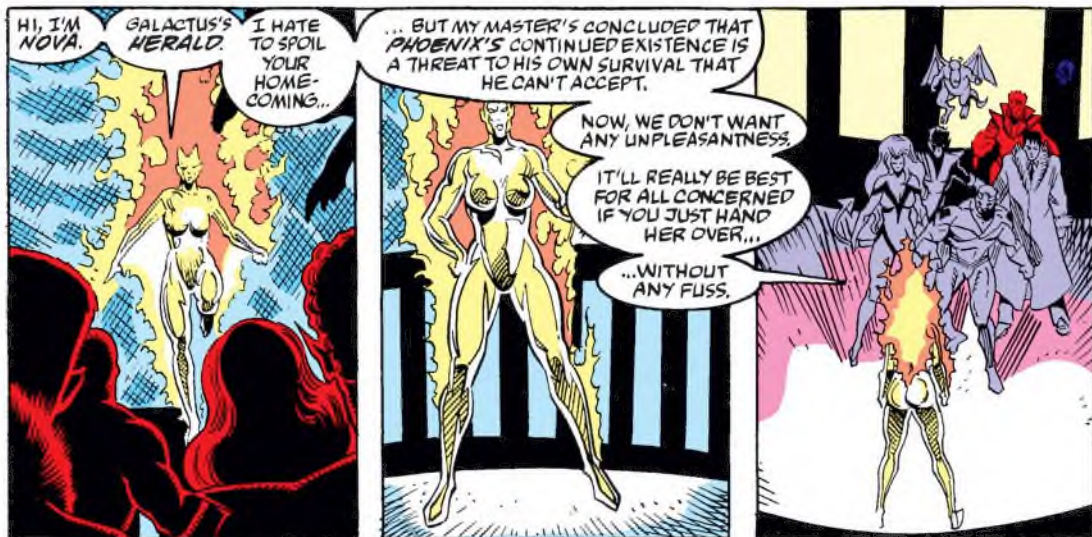
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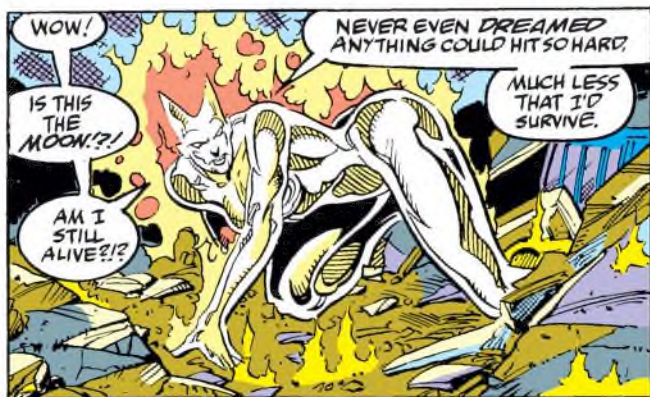
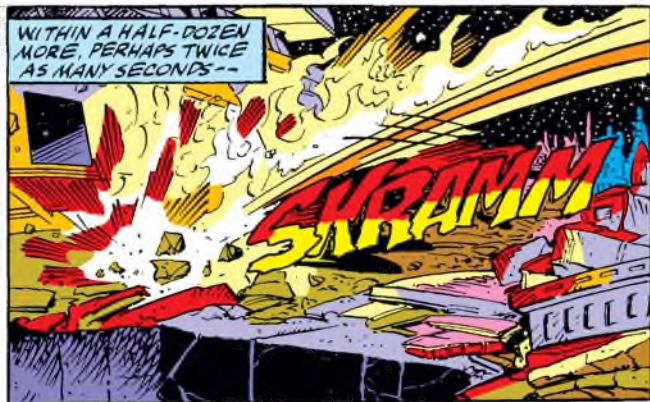




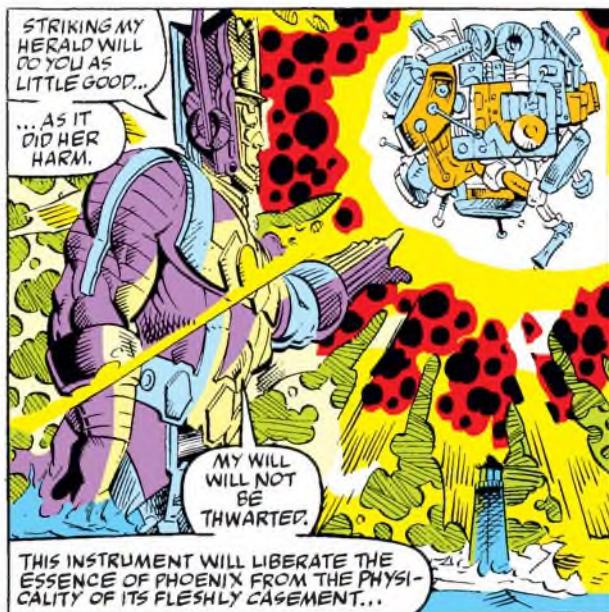




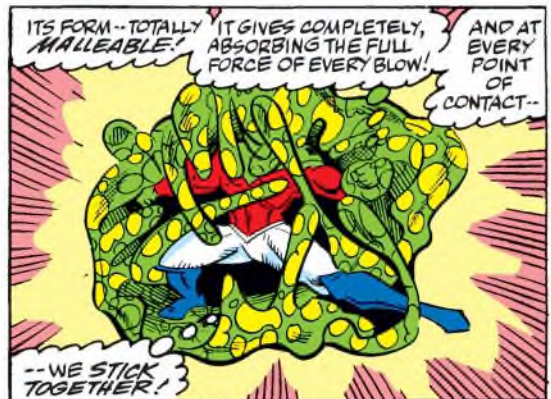




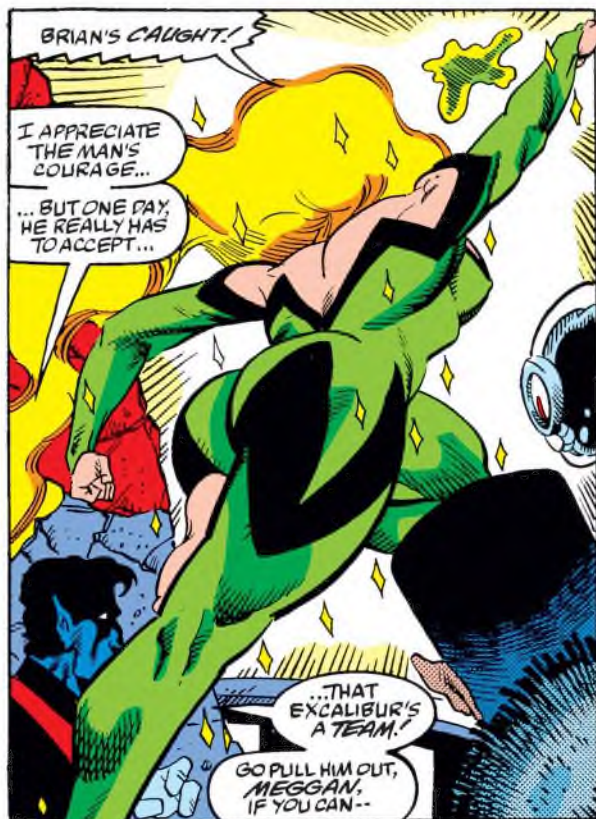












BRIAN'S CAUGHT!

I APPRECIATE  
THE MAN'S  
COURAGE...

... BUT ONE DAY  
HE REALLY HAS  
TO ACCEPT...

...THAT  
EXCALIBUR'S  
A TEAM!

GO PULL HIM OUT,  
MEGGAN.  
IF YOU CAN--



--ONLY  
DON'T GET  
CAUGHT  
YOURSELF!

NO FEAR, I'LL KEEP  
MY DISTANCE.

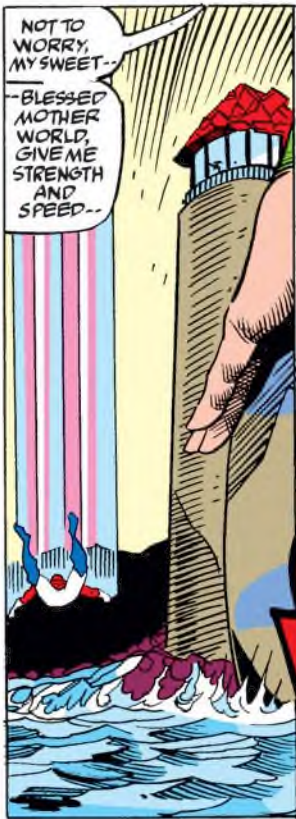
SEE HOW WELL  
IT LIKES  
BEING FLASH-  
FRIED BY MY  
ENERGY  
BLASTS!



HOORAY--  
IT DROPPED  
HIM!

BUT--BRIAN  
MUST BE  
HURT!

HE'S  
FALLING!



NOT TO  
WORRY,  
MY SWEET--

--BLESSED  
MOTHER  
WORLD,  
GIVE ME  
STRENGTH  
AND  
SPEED--



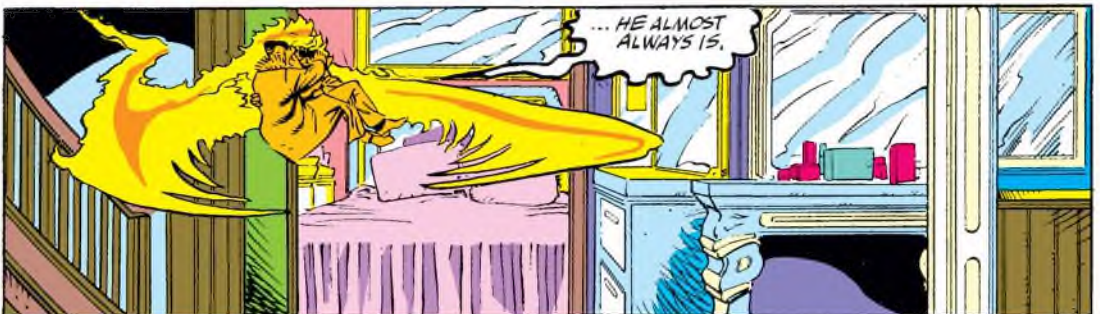
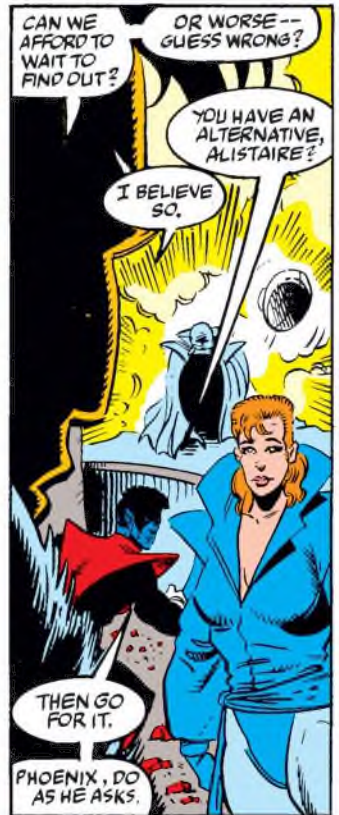
-- GOT  
YOU!

SILLY  
OLD  
DUFFER!

NEXT TIME,  
WAIT FOR  
NIGHTCRAWLER'S  
CUE.

MAYBE  
THEN YOU  
WON'T GET  
IN SUCH A  
FIX!









ENJOYING THE RIDE?

IN YOUR ARMS...

AHEM! CAREFUL WHAT YOU THINK, PROFESSOR...

... AROUND A TELEPATH.

AH!

I ~~am~~ ~~beg~~ ~~your~~ ~~pardon~~. TERRIBLY SORRY.

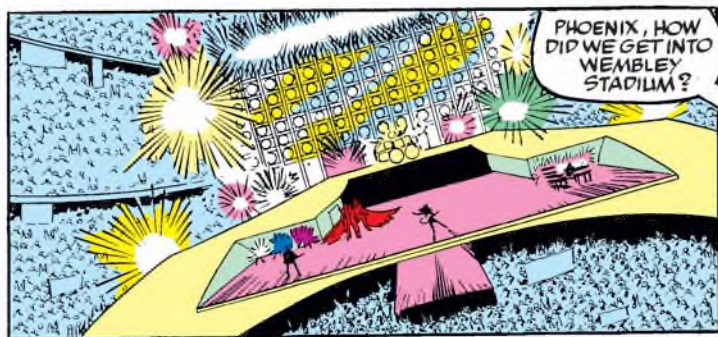


NO OFFENSE GIVEN, NONE TAKEN.

KIND OF SWEET, ACTUALLY.

LAST STOP, BARGAIN BASEMENT, CAVERNS BENEATH THE LIGHTHOUSE--

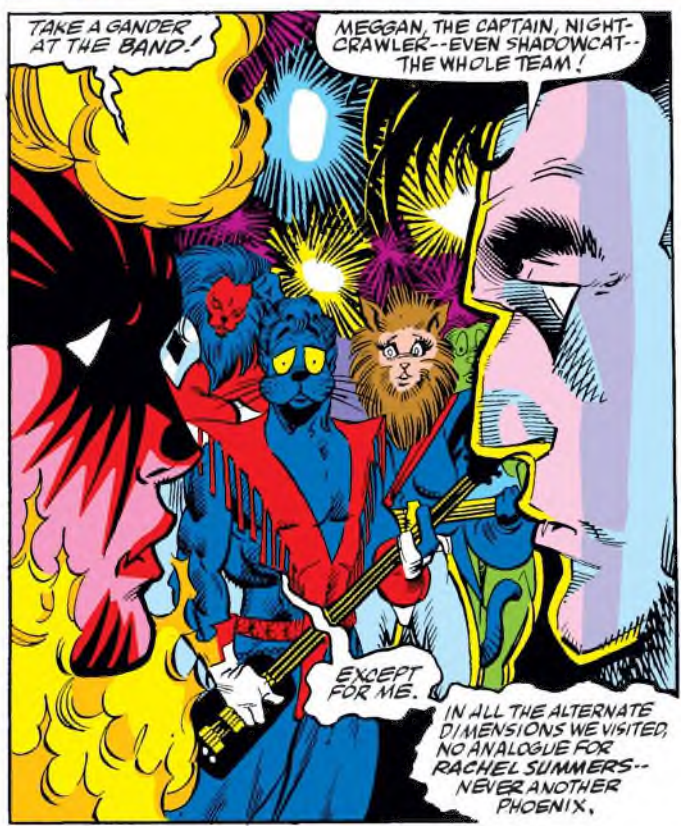
--EVERYBODY WIAOWH!!<



PHOENIX, HOW DID WE GET INTO WEMBLEY STADIUM?



THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS.



TAKE A GANDER AT THE BAND!

MEGGAN, THE CAPTAIN, NIGHT-CRAWLER--EVEN SHADOWCAT--THE WHOLE TEAM!

EXCEPT FOR ME.

IN ALL THE ALTERNATE DIMENSIONS WE VISITED, NO ANALOGUE FOR RACHEL SUMMERS-- NEVER ANOTHER PHOENIX.



THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO NIGHTCRAWLER, ISN'T IT? \*

BEFORE EXCALIBUR EVEN MOVED IN HERE.



\*IN EXCALIBUR #1.--TK.

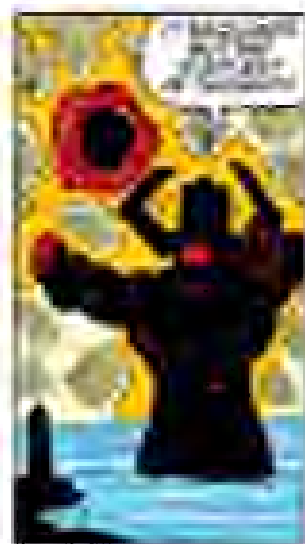




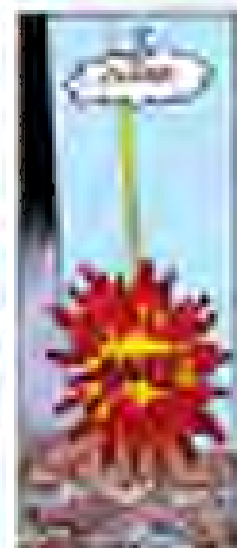
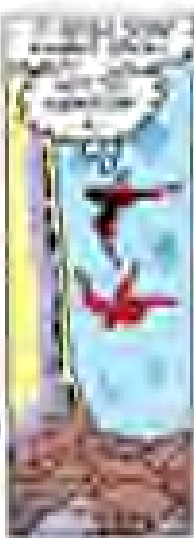




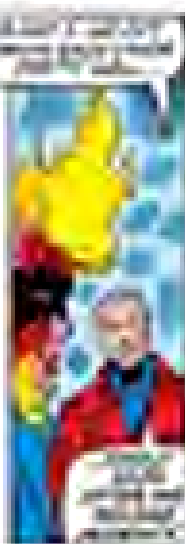




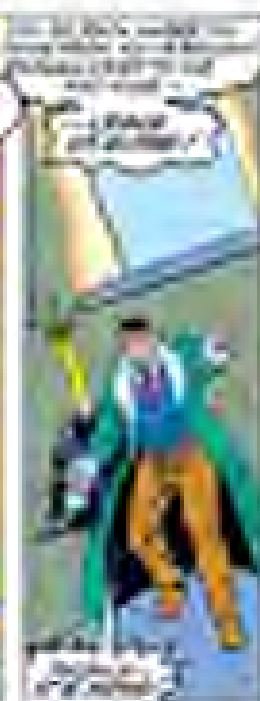












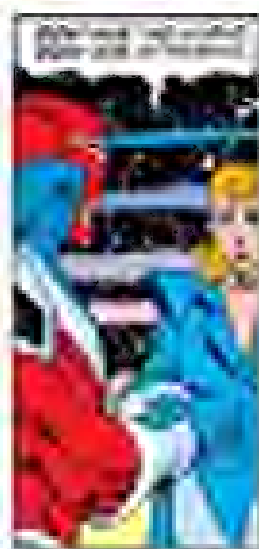




















I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK.

I MUST.

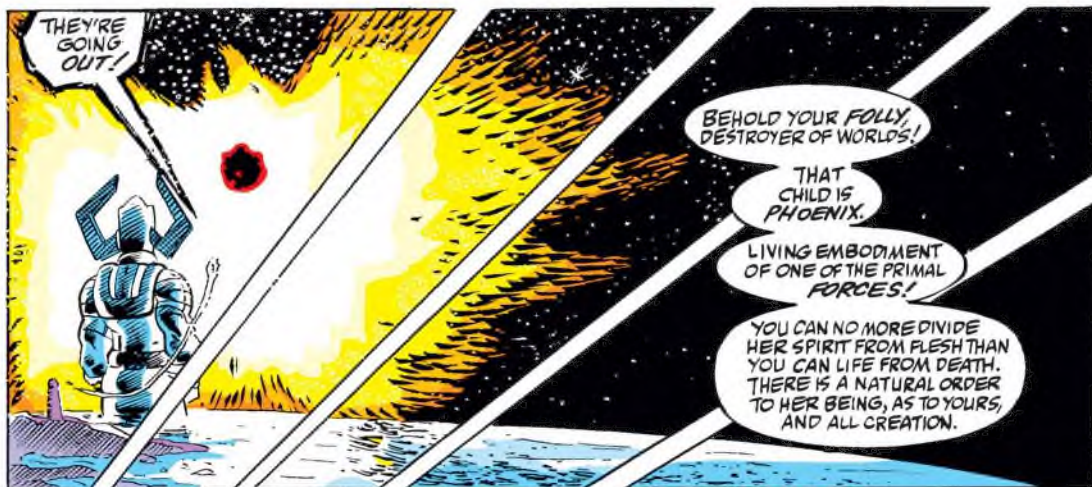
ONE OF US MUST BEAR WITNESS, WE OWE HER THAT MUCH AT LEAST.

SHE'S IN AGONY!

YET... SHE REFUSES TO MAKE EVEN A SOUND.



GALACTUS-- THE STARS!



THEY'RE GOING OUT!

BEHOLD YOUR FOLLY, DESTROYER OF WORLDS!

THAT CHILD IS PHOENIX.

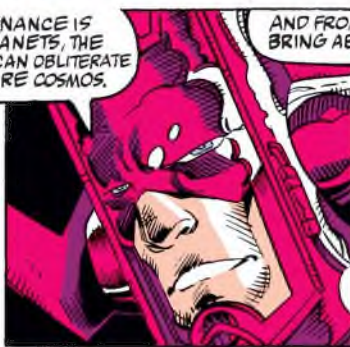
LIVING EMBODIMENT OF ONE OF THE PRIMAL FORCES!

YOU CAN NO MORE DIVIDE HER SPIRIT FROM FLESH THAN YOU CAN LIFE FROM DEATH. THERE IS A NATURAL ORDER TO HER BEING, AS TO YOURS, AND ALL CREATION.



VIOLATE IT AT YOUR PERIL.

MY SUSTENANCE IS LIVING PLANETS, THE PHOENIX CAN OBLITERATE AN ENTIRE COSMOS.



AND FROM THAT DEATH, BRING ABOUT NEW LIFE.

BUT YOU'RE CHANGING THAT, BREAKING THE ETERNAL PATTERN.



IS THAT YOUR WISH, GALACTUS?

TO CONDEMN THE COSMOS TO ULTIMATE EXTINCTION, AND YOURSELF TO AN ETERNITY IN AN INFINITE VOID, WHEREIN EXISTS NOT THE SMALLEST POTENTIAL FOR LIFE?

CAN EVEN YOU ENDURE SUCH DESOLATION?

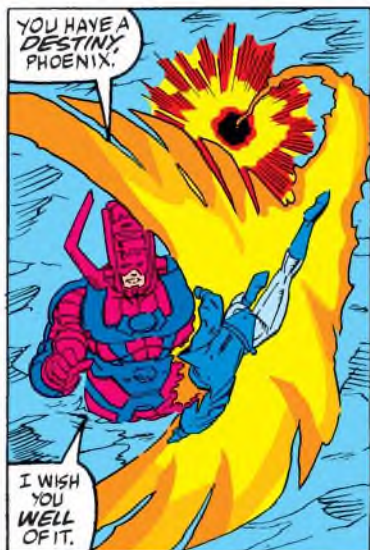
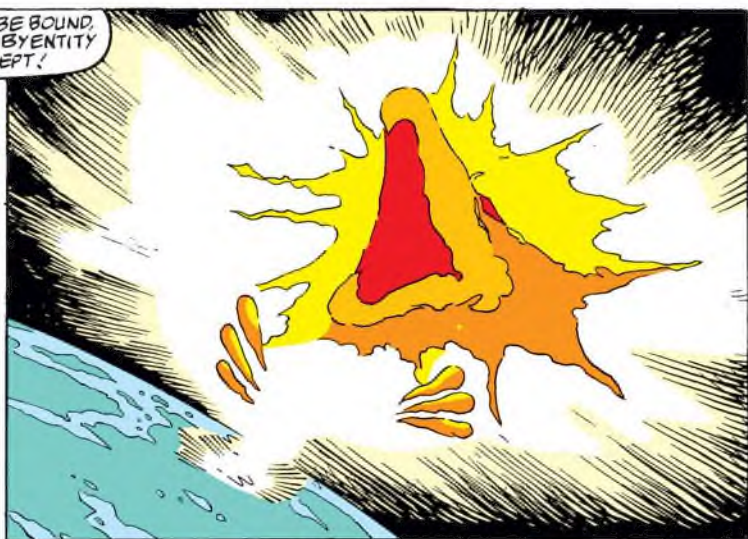
UNLESS THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT?

THERE'S A TIME AND SEASON FOR ALL THINGS, PERHAPS YOURS HAS RUN ITS COURSE?

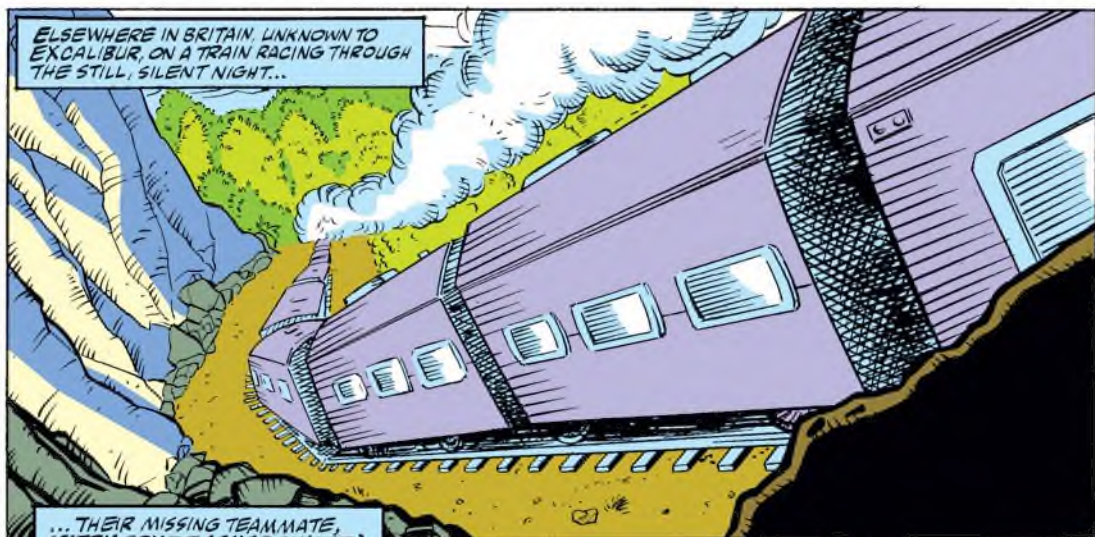
YOU'VE HANDED SO MANY OVER TO MY CARE, WHY NOT LAY DOWN YOUR BURDENS...

...AND JOIN THEM?









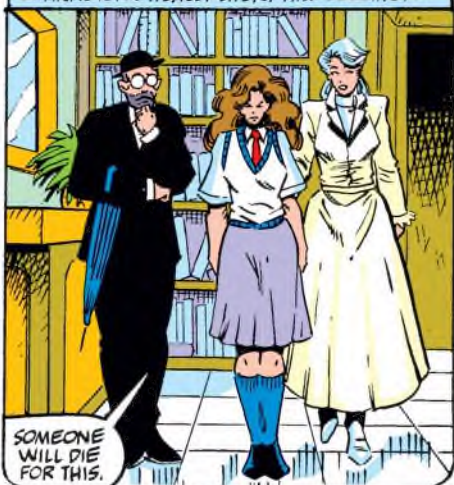
ELSEWHERE IN BRITAIN, UNKNOWN TO EXCALIBUR, ON A TRAIN RACING THROUGH THE STILL, SILENT NIGHT...

... THEIR MISSING TEAMMATE, KITTY PRYDE (SHADOWCAT)-- WHO THEY BELIEVE TRAPPED ON AN ALTERNATE EARTH--

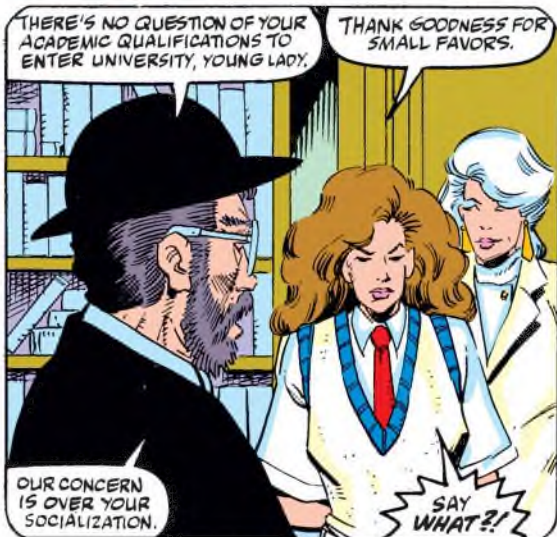
-- SLEEPS AWAY THE TRIP TO SCHOOL.

THIS ISN'T WHERE SHE WANTS TO BE.

IN FACT, HER INITIAL REACTION AT COURTNEY ROSS'S FLAT ON HEARING THE NEWS WAS CHARACTERISTICALLY SHORT AND SUCCINCT--



SOMEONE WILL DIE FOR THIS.

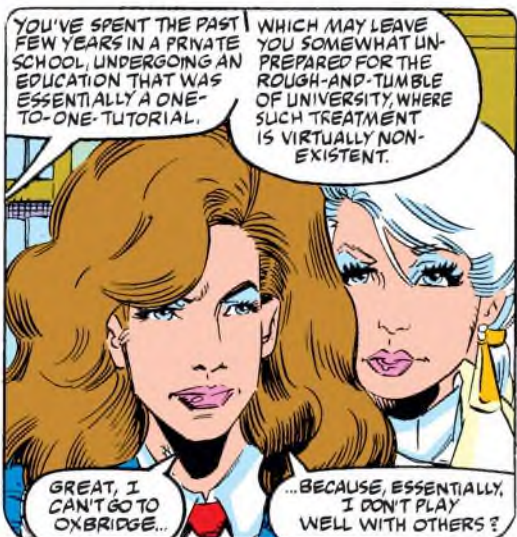


THERE'S NO QUESTION OF YOUR ACADEMIC QUALIFICATIONS TO ENTER UNIVERSITY, YOUNG LADY.

THANK GOODNESS FOR SMALL FAVORS.

OUR CONCERN IS OVER YOUR SOCIALIZATION.

SAY WHAT?!



YOU'VE SPENT THE PAST FEW YEARS IN A PRIVATE SCHOOL, UNDERGOING AN EDUCATION THAT WAS ESSENTIALLY A ONE-TO-ONE TUTORIAL.

WHICH MAY LEAVE YOU SOMEWHAT UNPREPARED FOR THE ROUGH-AND-TUMBLE OF UNIVERSITY, WHERE SUCH TREATMENT IS VIRTUALLY NON-EXISTENT.

GREAT, I CAN'T GO TO OXBRIDGE...

... BECAUSE, ESSENTIALLY, I DON'T PLAY WELL WITH OTHERS?



